

Akala - Old Soul Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: The Thieves Banquet

feat. Asheber

[Verse 1: Akala]

I don't wanna romanticize another time that's gone by
But I have to be honest and tell you that
I am an old soul, sold,
Some Nina Simone is gonna put me in the zone
Quicker than some talk of Petrone
Or Crystal or or Pistol it's oh so tedious
I want to hear some tunes
Like strange fruit with meaning in
I want to hear the wolf howling and the waters muddy
I want it to dance, want it to make me cry but also funny
Feeling that inner city blues, Marvin's the town crier
Some soul-to-soul, some azwad with dubfire
Some Gregory Isaacs, a little touch of Dennis Brown
I love the soul but nothing moves me like that Reggae sound
Jamaican blood, sound system upbringing
Our black american cousins are big influences
On the songs we are singing.
It's all Soul with Africa at it's base
So Fela and Masakela, Makeba play from the same place

[Hook: Asheber]

I remember, I remember
Do you remember?
I remember
I remember, I remember
Cause I'm just an old soul
I'm just an old soul
I'm just an old soul
Do you remember?

[Verse 2: Akala]